

The Frost Looked Forth One Still, Clear Night [Textual Transcription]

3379 RECORD 2

A-1

"The Frost Looked Forth One Still, Clear Night" a song learned in the Bahamas, sung by Wilbur Roberts, Riviera, Florida, January 16, 1940. Recorded by Stetson Kennedy and Robert Cook.

THE FROST

The frost looked forth vun still clear night, And whispered now I shall be out of sight; So through the valley and ho-ver the heights, In si-lence I take my way.

Hi vill not go on like the blus-ter-ing train, The wind and snow-y hail and rain, Which makes so much bustle and noise in vain, But I'll be as bu-sy as they.

'E flew to the win-dows of those who slept 'E lit on the trees and the boughs, 'E dressed in dia-mind beads, And ho-ver the 'ills like a coat of mail 'e spread.

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'E need not fear the down-ward point Of many a spear which hung on the mar-gin far and near, Where a rock could rear its 'ead.

But 'e did one thing that was 'ardly fair, 'E peeked in the cupboard and found in there That all 'ad for-got-ten for him to pre-pare.

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Now just to set them a-thinking, I'll bite this basket of fruit, said 'e: This costly picture I'll
burst in three, And a glass of water they left for me, Shall Chick go tell I'm a-drinking? . . .